The North Carolina Whig.

"Be true to God, to your Country, and to your Duty."

VOLUME 3. CHARLOTTE, N. C., NOVEMBER 14, 1854. NUMBER 40.

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T. J. HOLTON, PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

The North-Carolina Whig will be afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if payment is delayed for three months, and THREE DOLLARS at the end of the year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editors.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at $1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly 75 cents per square for each time.

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Poetry.

FOR THE NORTH-CAROLINA WHIG.

TO MISS P——.

Forgetme not! strange thoughts are madly rushing
In wild confusion thro' my heart and brain;
I cannot check the tears that would be gushing
That would be mocking and it would be vain.
I love thee! many happy hours together
We've passed, since I came here to dwell;
But now in coldness and in grief we sever,
And I must nerve my heart to say farewell.

Forget me not! at morn, when dew art treading
By fairy haunts familiar to thy feet; [ding
When the young sun its silvery brightness shed-
Shining from all around the scene sweet.
And when thy soft, low, earnest voice in prayer,
When worldly thoughts and feelings are forgot,
Think One of one who far from thee is straying,
Forget me not, sweet friend, forget me not.

Forget me not! when twilight shades are blending,
In dreamy beauty, over hill and lea;
When dew-gemm'd flowers to sleep are brightly bending,
Then think of me, dear friend, then think of me.
From the holy calm of that still hour,
My heart will love to think of thee;
And memory of the past with potent power
Shall whisper to thy heart—forget me not!

Forget me not! when careless lips are breathing
The name of one thou never more may'st see;
When memories of the past a spell is wreathing
Around thy heart, then O, remember me,
And send a tear of soft and earnest feeling
For one, who erring still, hath lov'd thee well.
Too late for me would be a sweet revealing,
God bless thee, dearly loved one, fare thee well.

Chester, Nov. 2, 1854. H——.

Miscellaneous.

THE UMBRELLA GIRL.

A young girl, the only daughter of a widow, removed from the country to Philadelphia to earn her living by covering umbrellas. She was very handsome; with glossy black hair, large beaming eyes, and lips like wet coral. She was just at that susceptible age when youth is ripening into womanhood, when the soul begins to be pervaded by that restless principle, which impels poor humanity to seek perfection in vain.

At a hotel near the store for which she worked, an English traveler called Lord Henry Stuart, had taken lodgings. He was a strikingly handsome man, and of princely carriage. As this distinguished stranger passed to and from his hotel, he encountered the umbrella girl, and was attracted by her uncommon beauty. He easily traced her to the store, where he soon after went to purchase an umbrella. This was followed up by presents of flowers, chats by the wayside, and invitations to walk or ride; all of which were gratefully accepted by the unsuspecting rustic; for she was as ignorant of the dangers of a city as were the squirrels of her native fields. He was merely playing a game for temporary excitement. She, with a head full of romance, and a heart melting under the influence of love, was unconsciously endangering the happiness of her whole life.

Lord Henry invited her to visit the public gardens on the Fourth of July. In the simplicity of her heart, she believed all his flattering professions, and considered herself his bride elect; she therefore accepted his invitation with innocent frankness. But she had no dress fit to appear in on such a public occasion with a gentleman of high rank, whom she verily supposed to be her destined husband. While these thoughts revolved in her mind, her eye was unfortunately attracted by a beautiful piece of silk belonging to her employer. Could she not take it without being seen, and pay for it secretly when she had earned money enough? The temptation conquered her in a moment of weakness. She concealed the silk, and conveyed it to her lodgings. It was the first thing she had ever stolen and her remorse was painful. She would have carried it back, but she dreaded discovery. She was not sure that her repentance would be met in a spirit of forgiveness.

On the eventful Fourth of July she came out in her new dress. Lord Henry complimented her upon her excellent appearance, but she was not happy. On their way to the gardens he talked to her in a manner which she did not comprehend. Perceiving this he spoke more explicitly, the guileless young creature stopped, looked in his face with mournful reproach, and burst into tears. The nobleman took her hand kindly, and said 'My dear, are you an innocent girl?'

'I am, I am,' she replied, with convulsive sobs. 'Oh, what have I ever done, or said, that you should ask me such a question?'

The evident sincerity of her words stirred the deep fountains of his better nature. 'If you are innocent,' said he, 'God forbid that I should make you otherwise. But you accepted my invitations and presents so readily, that I supposed you understood me.'

'What could I understand,' said she, 'except that you intend to make me your wife?'

Though reared among the proudest distinctions of rank, he felt no inclination to smile. He blushed and was silent. The heartless conventionalities of the world stood rebuked in the presence of affectionate simplicity. He conveyed her to her humble home, and bade her farewell, with a thankful consciousness that he had done no irretrievable injury to her future prospects.—The remembrance of her would soon be to him as the recollection of last years butterflies. With her, the wound was deep. In the solitude of her chamber she wept in bitterness of heart over her ruined air castles. And that dress which she had stolen to make an appearance befitting his bride! Oh, what if she should be discovered! And would not the heart of her poor widowed mother break, if she should ever know that her child was a thief!

Alas! her wretched forebodings proved too true. The silk was traced to her; she was arrested on her way to the store, and dragged to prison. There she refused all nourishment, and wept incessantly. On the fourth day, the keeper called upon Isaac T. Hopper, and informed him that there was a young girl in prison, who appeared to be utterly friendless and determined to die by starvation. The kind hearted Friend immediately went to her assistance. He found her lying on the floor of her cell, with her face buried in her hands, sobbing as if her heart would break. He tried to comfort her, but could obtain no answer.

'Leave us alone,' said he to the keeper. 'Perhaps she will speak to me, if there is no one to hear.' When they were alone together, he put back the hair from her temples, laid his hand kindly upon her beautiful head, and said in soothing tones: 'My child consider me as thy father. Tell me all thou hast done. If thou hast taken this silk, let me know all about it. I will do for thee as I would for my own daughter; and I doubt not that I can help thee out of the difficulty.'

After a long time spent in affectionate entreaty she leaned her young head on his friendly shoulder, and sobbed out: 'Oh, I wish I was dead. What will my poor mother say when she learns of my disgrace.

'Perhaps we can manage that she never shall know it,' replied he. Alluring her by this hope, he gradually obtained from her the whole story of her acquaintance with the nobleman. He bade her be comforted, and take courtesheunt; for he would see that the silk was paid for, and the prosecution withdrawn.

He went immediately to her employer and told him the story. 'This is her first offence,' said he. 'The girl is young and she is the only child of a poor widow. Give her a chance to retrive this one false step, and she may be restored to society, and a useful and honorable woman. I will see that thou art paid for the silk.' The man readily agreed to withdraw the prosecution, and said he would have dealt otherwise by the girl had he known all the circumstances.—'Thou shouldest have inquired into the merits of the case, for many a young creature is driven into the downward path, who might easily have been saved.'

The kind hearted man next proceeded to the hotel, with Quaker simplicity of speech inquired for Henry Stuart. The servant soon returned and conducted him to the chamber. The nobleman appeared surprised that a stranger in the plain Quaker costume, should intrude upon his luxurious privacy. When he heard his errand, he blushed deeply, and frankly admitted the truth of the girl's statement. His benevolent visitor took the opportunity to 'bear a testimony' against the selfishness and sin of profligacy. He did it in such a kind and fatherly manner, that the young man's heart was touched. He excused himself by saying that he would not have tampered with the girl if he had known her to be virtuous. 'I have done many wrong things,' said he, 'but, thank God, no betrayal of confiding innocence weighs on my conscience. I have always esteemed it as the basest act of which man is capable.' The imprisonment of the poor girl, and the forlorn situation in which she had been found distressed him greatly. When friend Hopper represented that the silk had been stolen for his sake, that the girl had thereby lost profitable employment, and was obliged to return to her distant home to avoid the danger of exposure, he took out a fifty-dollar note, and offered to pay her expenses.

'Nay,' said Isaac, 'thou art a very rich man, I presume. I see in thy hand a large roll of such notes. She is the daughter of a poor widow, and thou hast been the means of doing her great injury. Give me another.'

Lord Henry handed him another fifty-dollar note, and smiled as he said, 'You understand your business well. But you acted nobly, and I reverence you for it. If you ever visit England, come to see me. I will give you a cordial welcome, and treat you like a nobleman's.'

'Farewell friend,' replied the Quaker, 'Though much to blame in this affair, thou hast behaved nobly. Mayest thou be blessed in domestic life, and trifle no more with the feelings of poor girls; not even with those whom others have betrayed and deserted.'

When the girl was arrested, she had sufficient presence of mind to assume a false name, and by that means her true name had been kept out of the newspapers. 'I did this,' said she, 'for my poor mother's sake.' With the money given by Lord Stuart the silk was paid for, and she was sent home to her mother well provided with clothing.—Her name and place of residence forever remaining a secret in the breast of her benefactor.

Years after these events transpired, a lady called at Friend Hopper's house, and asked to see him. When he entered the room he found a handsomely dressed young matron, with a blooming boy of five or six years old. She rose quickly to meet him, and her voice choked as she said, 'Friend Hopper, do you know me?' He replied that he did not. She fixed her tearful eyes earnestly upon him, and said, 'you once helped me when in great distress.' But the good missionary had helped too many in distress to be able to recollect her without more precise information. With a tremulous voice she bade her son go into the next room for a few minutes; then dropping on her knees she hid her face in his lap, and sobbed out, 'I am the girl who stole the silk. Oh, where should I now be if it had not been for you?'

When her emotion was somewhat calmed, she told him that she had married a highly respectable man, a Senator, of his native State. Being on a visit in Friend Hopper's vicinity, she had again and again passed his dwelling, looking wistfully at the windows to catch a sight of him; but when she attempted to enter, her courage failed.

'But I must return home to-morrow, said she, 'and I could not go away without once more seeing and thanking him who saved me from ruin.' She recalled her little boy, and said to him, 'Look at him and remember him well for he was the best friend your mother ever had.' With an earnest invitation to visit her happy home, and a fervent 'God bless you!' she bade her benefactor farewell.

OLD FRIENDS.—REGULARITY OF LIFE.—Forty years ago this present month of October, two young merchants of this city, who had been school fellows together, met on a bright autumnal afternoon, after the business of the day was over, in front of the old Jamaica Coffee House, and as they walked up Wall street together, one said to the other, "Come and dine with me to-day. Monday always seems a dull day, and my wife and I like to have some one drop in socially and dine or take tea with us." The invitation was accepted, and after dinner, as they sat over their wine, (limited to a couple of glasses each,) and talked of their schooling days, and of their pleasant intercourse in the years that succeeded, they agreed to dine with each other on alternate Mondays, unless prevented by sickness or other causes so long as they should live. Time passed on: sons and daughters were born to them, grew up, married, and settled in life; grandchildren, too, have not been wanting. New York has grown from one of the prettiest of little cities to be one of the great cities of the world; her commerce has increased beyond the wildest dream of imagination in former days; hotels and warehouses line her streets, steamers and other shipping her wharves, and private dwellings of more than princely elegance her uptown squares and avenues, all on a scale of such magnificence, that he who had prophesied of such things would once have been thought an enthusiastic dreamer. Our whole country, and indeed the world, has changed in the same ratio, until the mind is lost in conjecturing what two score more of years will produce. Eleven different Presidents have governed our own nation, and the other nations of the world have changed their rulers from revolutions and other causes again and again. Such are the changes time has made, and still these two old friends, hale and healthy yet, may be seen on every Monday afternoon, going up the street together to fulfill the mutual promise they made to each other in early manhood. They set a high standard, at the commencement of their mercantile life, of what an honorable, upright merchant should be, and have never departed from it; and if they have not been among the wealthiest of the merchant princes of the Empire City, they have lost enough—and have spared not a little when the demands of public and private charities have been presented to them. May they long live to enjoy life as well as at this present period, and set the same good example to men to follow in their footsteps.—*N. York Express.*

CASHMERE GOATS.

In chronicling the commencement, on Tuesday last, of the Annual Fair at New York, the Journal of Commerce says:

"The most interesting animals on the ground were three Cashmere goats, entered by Dr. Davis, of South Carolina. It is the animal of which the Cashmere shawls are made; the value of which does not depend, as many suppose, upon their rarity, but upon the fact that the material surpasses every other like article in its capacity for wear. The Cashmere goat was introduced into South Carolina several years ago by Dr. Davis, who caught them in Asia, forty-two days' ride, on the back of camels, from Constantinople. They have been introduced by him into North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, and Florida, and are mixed with the native goat. The hair of the animal, which is pure white, is most beautiful. It somewhat resembles in appearance the finest portion of the fleece of the Chinese sheep, a few of which are on exhibition. It is curly, soft in texture, and brilliant in appearance. The animal is extremely delicate in shape, though hardy.—A sock made from the hair was shown with the goats. We learn that the meat is white and delicate, and is preferred in the parts of South Carolina where they are reared for mutton. A herd will protect itself against dogs, which constitutes a great advantage over sheep in localities where dogs are troublesome. The question what animals and plants may be acclimated in particular regions is undergoing much discussion throughout the United States, by means of which, and the experience to which it gives rise, important additions will be made to the information of the country in agricultural affairs. We suppose that the common goat of North would be much improved if bred to those imported by Dr. Davis.—Throughout South Carolina the ordinary animal has risen largely in price, from the facility with which the breed is improved by this cross. The experiment would be worth trying in the northern States."

RAILROAD BUSINESS.—The travel on the New York Central, New York and Erie, and Buffalo and New York City Railroads, was never so large as during the month of October. The receipts of the first named roads will probably reach nearly if not quite $500,000 each. The business of the Buffalo and New York City road is also rapidly increasing—a fact that will be welcome intelligence to every Buffalonian.—*Express.*

Communication.

FOR THE NORTH-CAROLINA WHIG.

Messrs. Editors: The reasons which induced me to keep silent since the publication of Doc. Deems' second card no longer existing, I now proceed to notice several facts connected with it. The Doctor declares that no documentary evidence, *so far as he knew*, was presented to the General Conference of 1850, showing the wishes of the people of the subsequently excinded territory relative to the boundaries of the two Conferences. By referring to the minutes of the S. C. Conference, for the year ending December 1850," those who are interested in this dispute will find on page 11 in the "Report of the delegates to the General Conference, the following language, "Upon the showing of documentary evidence obtained from the Quarterly Conferences and Society meetings, in the territory thus claimed, and *which was duly exhibited to the General Conference*, the transfer asked for was contrary to the wishes of a large majority, of the membership most particularly concerned. These documents are *official* statements, obtained in pursuance of instructions given at the last session of this body." This report was signed by our entire delegation, consisting of such men as Drs. W. M. Wightman, Whitford Smith, Rev. A. M. Shipp, W. A. Gamewell, Jas. Stacy, &c &c., men of piety, honor, and much more than ordinary intelligence, as Dr. Deems has had ample opportunity for knowing, and in every respect his equals *at least*. The Dr. says no documentary evidence was exhibited to the General Conference, these gentlemen say there was. Here are *nine* witnesses against one. What court would deny us a verdict? But he says "no documentary evidence, *so far as I know*, was presented," &c. But surely Dr. Deems ought to have known it for from what he admits the action of the General Conference of 1846 made it necessary that such evidence of the people's wishes be presented to the Conference of 1850, and Dr. Deems was consequently expecting it. He says the General Conference of 1846 restored to the S. C. Conference its N. C. territory, which had by a previous action of that body been transfered to the N. C. Conference, because the S. C. delegates plead "that the action was rather *sudden*, and the *people* were not *prepared* for it." This action of the General Conference of 1846 is in my estimation a strong presumption in favor of the existence of such "documentary evidence," of the people's wishes. From this it is evident, when Dr Deems and his party asked of the General Conference of 1850 the territory of the S. C. Conference, he should have asked of S. C. Delegates, Are you now prepared to show the wishes of your people? At the last General Conference you stated the people were unprepared for this transfer, Have they been counselled, and are you now prepared to show their wishes? The General Conference of 1846 yielded until they could ascertain the wishes of the people; can you now give the required information? What under the circumstances could have been more natural, and proper than such question? And indeed could the question of transfer have been debated until such information was given? And could Dr Deems take a leading part in this debate while uninformed? If so it is very surprising. But if he sought information on this point he obtained it. He is evidently in a dilemma here, and he cannot keep out of it. The "fact" is too stubborn.

From what has been above quoted from Dr Deems, letter it will be seen why the Presiding Elder if the S. C. Conference took the vote of the Church at the various quarterly meetings previous to the General Conference of 1850 on the question of transfer. The action of the previous General Conference made it necessary.

The Doctor again undertakes to disprove my statement relative to the "withdrawal from the Church, of a number of the most wealthy intelligent and influential members" in Wilmington. For this purpose he quotes from what he calls an "un-objected letter" from a gentleman of that place. That letter states that two ladies have left the Methodist and one at least attached herself to the Episcopalian Church on account of the transfers but fearing that respectability might be attached to these persons the "gentleman" writer calls them "women," and still further to strip them of all respectability he attributes to them reasons for withdrawing contrary to those avowed by themselves For the sake of Methodism, I trust Dr. Deems "gentleman from Wilmington" is not a methodist. I have only to add that my informant is one of our most worthy and enlightened Methodists in Charlotte, to whom the statement was made by a "gentleman" permanently residing in Wilmington. I feel confident the testimony of my friend is as reliable as that of Dr Deems "gentleman" besides it harmonizes with the disturbed state of things known to have existed for some time past in that Church, and the reports which have frequently reached us.

Dr. Deems further declares "utterly without foundation" my statement that the delegates of the N. C. Conference, have for the last 12 or 16 years, at each session of the General Conference, made violent efforts to wrest from the S. C Conference her North Carolina territory. My statement was made from memory, and from the undecided tone of Dr. Deems' statement I presume he wrote in the same manner. Now as he has failed to furnish me with any proof that his memory is any better than mine he will pardon me if I ask for proof and not denial.

Thus, Messrs. Editors, it will be seen that not a statement made by me has been disproved, and, farthar, who it is that "deals so recklessly with historical facts."

The Doctor informed the General Conference in last May that he was able to prove that "T. M. Farrow, L. E. "*knew* he never intended to discuss this subject in Charlotte. "I assure the Doctor I *know* no such things and, farther, that *I believed* to the contrary. True he had evasively denied it, but I did not consider his denial sufficiently pointed, and if I had, I have yet to learn that the testimony of an accused party is to be regarded as convincing.

But I wish to call attention to the fact that Dr. Deems does not attempt to deny that his promised visit to Charlotte was to be "connected with the boundary question." It is true he denies even having "sent a message to the *Church* in *Charlotte*," or to "the *official members* of the *station*," and in several instances that he ever intended to "discuss *publicly*" the boundary question, but in no instance does he deny that his promised visit was to be "connected with the boundary question"—the charge brought against him. This is particularly worthy of notice inasmuch as it teaches how hairs may be split.

Most unexpectedly and strangely evidence more than ordinarily satisfactory has been placed in my hands confirming the above charge. Mr. Lee, a staunch friend of Dr. Deems, writes to him under date of April 5th (see Whig of Oct. 17th) "I was glad to *learn* from Mr. Kirkpatrick that you would be at Charlotte, the 25th inst., on your way to the General Conference, and that you wished to *see as many of our Methodist brethren and friends as possible with regard to a change in the boundary lines of our Conferences.*" Now we see it. The Doctor did not send "any message or messenger to the *Church* in *Charlotte*," nor to "the *official* members of the *station*," nor did he ever intend discussing the question in "public," nor would he if "every man, woman, and child in the county petitioned him so to do," so he only wanted "*to see as many of the methodist brethren and friends [in and about Charlotte] as possible with regard to a change of the boundary of our Conferences.*" That was all! Too honorable to agitate publicly, he will only do it *privately!*—Rather questionable morality!

Let us look a little farther, Mr. Lee says, again, "This subject has not been publicly *agitated* here until just *now*."—Previous to the receipt of Dr. Deem's message every thing was calm, there was harmony in the Churches, Church members met each other and spoke kindly, the boundary question was almost unknown, but now how different! Party spirit divides the Church, and methodist pass each other without recognition. And why! Because this question has "just now" been "publicly agitated." And I charge Dr. Deems with giving "aid and comfort" to the agitating party in this unholy attack on the peace of our Zion. Hear Mr. Lee again, "I shall draw up petitions *this evening*, and send them to our friends in the circuit, and *forthwith* proceed to get signers." Here was a resolution found immediately on the receipt of Dr. Deem's message, and the agitation began publicly "*forthwith*." I make these extracts from Mr. Lee's letter not for the purpose of provoking a reply, but in order to fix on Dr. Deems the charges preferred against him, and which he has so disengenuously endeavored to evade.

And now, Messrs. Editors, I leave you with an *earnest* hope that your columns may not again be filled by a dispute so painful, and injurious as this has been.

With respect,

T. M. FARROW.

FEATHER PILLOWS THE BEST LIFE PRESERVERS.

The following communication, with which we have been favored by a retired sea captain, contains some most valuable suggestions. Readers cannot but have been struck with the utter uselessness of the life preservers on board the Arctic.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

A word on saving Lives at Sea.—The great sacrifice of life attendant upon the loss of the illfated Arctic, brings to mind a circumstance that occurred many years since and that may be of benefit to all "who go down to the sea in ships." It was as follows: A friend of mine being about to embark on a sea voyage of great hazard, requested me to give him a letter of advice, to be followed in case of disaster. I gave him a letter and therein stated that the only real and unavoidable accidents attending a life upon the ocean, were the running afoul of vessels at sea in dark nights and during dense fogs. To obviate the former the use of lights may, to a certain extent, diminish the danger, and as a safe guard in fogs, resort must be had to the tolling of the ship's bell, or the continuous firing of guns; but after all these precautions there is still great danger from collisions. Hence it is necessary that every individual, and most especially passengers, should be informed of the best means of saving themselves in those trying times, when each person is thrown upon his own resources.

It was to put my friend on his guard that I directed him to bear in mind the all important fact that a feather pillow has a buoyant power fully equal to half a dozen of the best life preservers ever invented, and that a common mattress would make a raft amply sufficient to float himself and trunk. I charged him in case of being wrecked or leashore, to lay his blanket down upon the deck, place his mattress upon it, then tie up his trunk in the same, throw them overboard, and with his pillow secured around his body, jump after them.

It so turned out that in the course of his voyage, he was wrecked upon a leeshore, and following my directions, by the force of the wind and waves he was driven safe on shore, where he landed and saved all of his clothes, together with several thousand dollars in specie, which was in his trunk. He was the only one on board that got safe to land with anything more than the scanty clothing in which they stood.

In conclusion, I have only to say, that if persons on ship board would recollect that the pillows and beds upon which they sleep are the best and most reliable kind of life preservers, there would be a great saving of human lives in cases of collisions and casualties at sea. NAUTICUS.

The minutes of the Congregational churches in Massachusetts for the last year show 451 churches, 358 pastors, 41 stated supplies, 63 vacant churches, 144 ministers without charge, 96,062 members of churches, admitted last year 3,214, removed by death and otherwise 1,341, infant baptisms reported 1,203.

ANCIENT ROME AND THE POLITICIANS.

The comparison is just: Cæsar was rightfully killed for conspiring against his country, but it was not he that destroyed the liberties of Rome. That work was done by the profligate politicians without him and before his time, and his death did not restore the Republic. There was no more elections; rotten politicians had destroyed them, and the nephew of Cæsar, as heir to his uncle, succeeded to the empire on the principle of hereditary succession.

And here, Mr. President, history appears in her grand and instructive character, as philosophy teaching by example; and let us not be senseless to her warning voice. Superficial readers believe it was the military men who destroyed the Roman Republic.—No such thing! It was the politicians who did it! factious, corrupt, intriguing politicians! destroying public virtue in their mad pursuit after office! destroying their rivals by crime! deceiving and debauching the people for votes! and bringing elections into contempt by the frauds and violence with which they were conducted. From the time of the Gracchi there were no elections that could bear the name. Confederate and rotten politicians bought and sold the consulship. Intrigue and the dagger disposed of rivals. Fraud, violence, bribes, terror, and the plunder of the public treasury commanded votes. The people had no choice; and long before the time of Cæsar, nothing remained of Republican government but the name and the abuse. Read Plutarch. In the life of Cæsar, and not three pages before the crossing of the Rubicon, he paints the ruined state of the elections—shows that all elective government was gone—that the hereditary form had become a necessary relief from the contests of the corrupt—and that in choosing between Pompey and Cæsar, many preferred Pompey, not because they thought him Republican, but because they thought he would make the milder king. Even arms were but a small part of Cæsar's reliance when he crossed the Rubicon.—Gold, still more than the sword, was his dependence: and he sent forward the accumulated treasures of plundered Gaul, to be poured into the laps of rotten politicians.—There was no longer a popular Government; and in taking all power to himself, he only took advantage of the state of things which profligate politicians had produced. In this he was culpable, and paid the forfeit with his life; but in contemplating his fate, let us never forget that the politicians had undermined and destroyed the Republic before he came to seize and to master it.—*Hon. Thomas H. Benton.*

THE CONGRESS OF AMERICAN MINISTERS IN PARIS.—The Paris Presse of September 30th says: Persons remark at this moment the collective presence in Paris of no less than five or six ministers of the United States. These are Mr. Dudley Mann, under Secretary of State in the Washington Cabinet; Mr. Cass, minister at Rome; Mr. Daniels, minister at Turin; Mr. O'Sullivan, minister at Lisbon; and Mr. A. Belmont, minister at the Hague—without counting the members of the American legation at Paris. To these diplomatists we shall soon have to add, they say, Buchanan, the minister at London, with his first secretary, Mr. Sickles, whom he had lately sent to Mr. Soule; and we are assured that these personages intend setting out shortly for Basle, where they mean to hold a conference of some importance. The subject to be discussed is American policy in general, and Spanish affairs in particular. Will not such conference give the key to Mr. Soule's departure from Madrid, that has so much puzzled the Spanish press? As we mentioned yesterday, the rumor respecting the purchase of Cuba has found its way again into the American papers, and there is the question too, as usual, about the annexation of the Sandwich Islands. Lastly, we believe we spoke at the time about the project of acquiring Russian America, and of another project that would give America a footing at our very doors. We allude to the acquisition of Monaco, for which they say the Washington Cabinet is in treaty with the Sardinian government. It is known that the Americans have a tolerably good appetite of their own, and that they endeavor to take advantage of circumstances. For the rest, we are assured that explanations have been officially demanded at Washington.

A PERILOUS BALLOON ASCENSION.—The Richmond Dispatch gives an account of an extraordinary and daring balloon ascension made by Mr. George Elliott, from Slush cottage, on Thursday. Elliott not being able at first to get higher than the tops of trees, finally, to lighten the burthen of the balloon, says the Dispatch, threw off his hat, coat and his boots, and then cut loose his ear and threw that aside. He joined the ends of the very small cords which had been used to attach the car to the balloon, and seating himself upon these cords, (there were three of them,) at 20 minutes before 5 o'clock bade the multitude adieu and ascended rapidly, in a plight which, for peril and discomfort, is without parallel in the history of ballooning. After being suspended between heaven and earth for about 35 minutes, and suffering greatly from the cold wind, he began to prepare for a descent, but to his surprise found his valve would not work at all, and that his only chance was to await the condensation of the gas and the gradual descent of the balloon. Fortunately for him this looked for result took place about half past five o'clock, and at ten minutes before six Mr. E. made a safe descent in Mr Henry Vaughn's ploughed field, about two miles east of the city.

PROMOTION AND REWARD TO LORD RAGLAN.—It is understood in London that Lord Raglan will be raised to the rank of field marshal after the operations of Sebastopol. The committee of the House of Commons reported in favor of additional field marshals of repute being made. It is also said that it has been decided to give his lordship £30,000 in lieu of pension. His private fortune is merely £10,000.

FEARS OF DESPOTISM.

A letter from Leghorn, Italy, in the Newark Advertiser, says: Spies and informers frequent the hotels, cafes, and other public places. No one can leave the country without official observation and consent. Every man's pursuits, intercourse and habits, are known to the police; if two or three meet for conversation in the refreshment-room of a threatre, some one is there to note it; nor does the table-talk of the hotels escape observation. This system of espionage is in fact the nearest earthly type we have of omniscience.

The recent arrest of an American citizen in this city is an illustrative incident. It shows to what indignities every visitor is constantly exposed. Mr. Quain had taken passage for the United States. During the evening before the day of his departure he was reading a newspaper article in a cafe, with some marks of displeasure, which two young Austrian cadets remarked, and thus opened a conversation. Affecting agreement with him, he was betrayed into a rather free expression of American sentiments, after which they parted, without any apparent discord. Soon after, however, he was arrested and thrown into the military prison of the Austrian garrison. The United States Consul, J. A. Binds, Esq., a citizen of South Carolina, though by birth an Italian, having heard of the case, forthwith waited upon the Tuscan authorities and demanded their interposition, and the release of the prisoner—at least a trial according to the civil laws of the country. But he was told that the city was under military law; and that he must call upon the Austrian commander in-chief. He protested, that as an American Consul in Tuscany he had nothing to do with Austria, and he pressed his suit in vain and left, but not, however, without a formal protest.

In the hope of effecting a speedy release of the prisoner, he repaired to the Austrian headquarters, where he was told, with an air of absurd solemnity, that the man had been guilty of an enormous crime—nothing less than an attempt to seduce the young cadets and excite insubordination—not one word of which had the slightest foundation in truth—and that the penalty was death, and that he must be tried by the military tribunal. After reasoning the case without success, he closed the interview with an assurance that he should forthwith communicate the case to the commander of the United States squadron (Com. Stringham) now fortunately in the Gulf of Spezzia, on this coast.

The next morning a letter was received at the Consulate from the chief of the Austrian forces in Tuscany, at Florence, saying that the prisoner, in consideration of his being a stranger, against whom there appeared to be no testimony of other disorderly conduct, and an American citizen about to leave to the country, would be restored to liberty! It was carefully added in a postscript that the threat of sending for the squadron had not the slightest influence in the case! Mr. Q. is now safely on his way home.

The security of the Tuscan Government against its own people is only maintained by the presence of 5,000 Austrians, which cost it, according to the last treasury report, nearly a million of dollars annually. The Grand Duke is himself a Prince of Austria, and belongs to the House of Hapsburg.

GOLD OPERATIONS IN CALIFORNIA.—The total deposits at the San Francisco Mint, up to September 1st, were $7,167,737 80.—The deposits at the Mint in Philadelphia, to the same period, were $28,566,579; the total at both Mints being $35,734,317.—During the same period of 1853 the deposits at the Philadelphia Mint were $37,798,747—a little over two millions more than those of the two Mints this year. The Philadelphia Bulletin, in giving these statistics, says:

"The establishment of the San Francisco Mint therefore, accounts for nearly the whole deficiency at the Philadelphia Mint, and before the end of the year we expect that the amount deposited for coinage and put into circulation from the two will quite equal that of 1853. The actual productions of the mines of California is but little less than it was last year. The amount of gold shipped from San Francisco for the first nine months of 1854, is $37,216,831 15, against $39,733,042 74. As the mines, by the last accounts, were beginning to yield more abundantly, and new and more efficient machinery was going into operation, it is fair to presume that the deficiency will be made up by the close of the year."

Of the total amount shipped from San Francisco, $11,314,326 came to New York, $262,747 to Orleans, and $830,386 went to London.

PUTNAM ON SLAVERY.—Mr. G. P. Putnam is industriously writing down his Magazine in the South. In the last number he characterizes slavery in these words: "From its very nature it is a despotism of force, of law, and of opinion continued—partially mitigated in practice by humane personal considerations, but in theory absolute. It is administered for the most part by the whip it is sanctioned by legislation; and it admits of no scrutiny or discussion. All that can be said of it, in the regions where it prevails, even by those most deeply interested in its results, must be said in its favor on pain of peremptory banishment or assassination."—If all Northern periodicals would speak in this spirit, their would be some hope of Southern literature. We are glad to learn from the booksellers here that Putnam is rapidly vanishing from the market. The void should be supplied by the Southern Quarterly Review, the ablest periodical in the country.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

The last line ever set by Mr. Charlton, a Pittsfield printer, whose death occurred recently, was this:

"And even at last the solemn hour shall come."

Having done this, he staggered from his case under a sudden attack of disease, and in a few days died and was buried. The solemn hour had come.